





(From the Times' Special Correspondent)

The surprise throughout the camp on Sunday morning was beyond description when the news spread that Sebastopol was on fire and that the enemy were retreating. The tremendous explosions, which shook the very ground, like so many earthquakes, failed to disturb many of our wearied soldiers. When I rose before daybreak, and got up to Cathcart's Hill, there were not many officers standing on that favourite spot; and the sleepers who had lain down to rest, doubtful of the complete success of the French, and certain of our own failure, little dreamt that Sebastopol was ours. All was ready for a renewed assault on the Redan, but the Russians having kept up a brisk fire from the rifle-pits and embrasures to the last moment, and having adopted the same plan along their lines, so as to blind our eyes and engage our attention, abandoned it, as is supposed, about twelve o'clock, and the sudden cessation of firing having attracted the attention of our some volunteers, they started up and looked through an embrasure, and found the place deserted by all, and the dead and dying. Soon afterwards, wandering fires gleamed through the streets and outskirts of the town—point after point became alight—the flames shone out of the windows of the houses—rows of mansions caught and burned up, and, before daybreak, the town of Sebastopol—that fine and stately mistress of the Euxine, on which we had so often turned a longing eye,—was on fire from the sea to the Dockyard Creek. Fort Alexander was blown up with a stupendous crash, that made the very earth reel, early in the night. At sunrise four large explosions on the left followed in quick succession, and announced the destruction of the Quarantine Fort and of the magazines of the batteries of the Central Bastion and Flagstaff Fort. In a moment afterwards the proper left of the Redan was the scene of a very heavy explosion, which must have destroyed a number of wounded men on both sides. Fortunately the soldiers who had entered it early in the night were withdrawn. At 4.45 the night batteries blew up, one after another at 4.45. At 5.30 there were two of the largest and grandest explosions on the left that ever shook the earth—most probably from Fort Alexander and the Grand Batterie. The rush of black smoke, grey and white vapour, masses of stone, beams of timber, and masonry into the air was appalling, and then followed the roar of a great bombardment; it was a magazine of shells blown up into the air, and exploding, like some gigantic pyrotechnic display, in the sky—innumerable flashes of fire twitting high up in the column of dark smoke over the town, and then changing rapidly into as many balls of white smoke, like little clouds. All this time the Russians were marching with sullen tramp across the bridge, and the boats were busy carrying off material from the town, or bearing men to the south side, to complete the work of destruction and renew the fires of hidden mines, or light up untouched houses. Of the fleet all that remained visible were the eight steamers and the masts of the sunken line-of-battle ships. As soon as it was dawn the French began to steal from their trenches into the burning town, undismayed by the flames, by the horrors of these explosions, by the fire lurking enemy, or by the fire of their own guns, which kept on slowly discharging cannon shot, and grape into the suburbs at regular intervals, possibly with the very object of deterring stragglers from risking life.

But red breeches and blue breeches, topi and Zouave fés, could soon be distinguished amid the flames, moving from house to house. Before five o'clock there were numbers of men coming back with plunder such as it was, and Russian relics are offered for sale in camp before the Russian battalions had marched out of the city. The sailors, too,

sure and deadly way close to the heart of the Russian defence, and treading gently among the heaps of dead, where the ground bears full tokens of the bloody fray, we come at last to the head of the French sap. It is barely ten yards from that to the base of the huge sloping mound of earth, which rises full twenty feet in height above the level, and shows in every direction the grinning muzzles of its guns. The tricolour waves placidly from its highest point, and already the French are busy constructing a semaphore on the top. Step briskly out of the sap—avoid those poor mangled braves who are lying all round, and come on. There is a deep ditch at your feet, some twenty or twenty-two feet deep, and ten feet broad. See, here is the place where the French crossed—here is their bridge of planks, and here they swarmed in upon the unsuspecting defenders of the Malakoff. They had not ten yards to go!—we had 200, and were then out of breath. Were not planks better than scaling-ladders? See how easily the French crossed. You observe on your right hand, as you issue from the head of the French trench, a line of gabions on the ground running up to this bridge. That is a flying sap, which the French made the instant they got out of the trench into the Malakoff, so that they were enabled to pour a continuous stream of men into the works, with comparative safety from the flank fire of the enemy. In the same way they at once dug a trench across the work inside, to see if there were any galvanic wires to fire mines. Mount the parapet and descend—of what amazing thickness are these embrasures! From the level of the ground, and inside to the top of the parapet, cannot be less than eighteen feet. There are eight rows of gabions piled one above the other, and as each row recedes towards the top, it leaves in the ledge below an excellent *banquette* for the defenders. Inside, the sight is too terrible to dwell upon. The French are carrying away their own and the Russian wounded, and there are four distinct piles of dead formed, to clear the way. The ground is

OF all the pictures of the horrors of war ever presented to the world, the hospital of Sebastopol presents the most horrible, heart-rending, and revolting. It cannot be described, and the imagination of a Fuseli could not conceive anything at all like unto it. How the poor human body can be mutilated and yet hold its soul within, when every limb is shattered, and every vein and artery is pouring out the life stream, one might study here at every step, and at the same time wonder how little will kill. The building used as an hospital is one of the noble piles inside the dockyard wall, and situated in the centre of the row of right angles to the line of the Redan. The whole is peculiarly exposed to the action of shot and shell bounding over the Redan, and to the missiles directed against the Barrack Battery; and it bears in sides, roof, windows, and doors, frequent and distinctive proofs of the severity of the cannonade. Entering one of these doors I beheld such a sight as few men, thank God! have ever witnessed. In a long low room, supported by square pillars, arched at the top, and dimly lighted through shattered and unglazed window-frames, lay the wounded Russians, who had been abandoned to our mercies by their General. The wounded, did I say? No, but the dead, the rotten and festering corpses of the soldiers, who were left to die in their extreme agony, unattended, uncared for, packed as close as they could be stowed, some on the floor, others on wretched restles and bedsteads, or pallets of straw, copped and saturated with blood, which oozed and trickled through upon the floor, mingling with the droppings of corruption. With the roar of exploding fortresses in their ears, and with shells and shot pouring through the roof and sides of the rooms in which they lay, with the crackling and hissing of fire around them, these poor fellows, who had served their loving friends and master the Czar but too well, were consigned to their terrible fate. Many might have been saved by ordinary care. Many lay yet alive, with maggots crawling about in

**FARRAMATA.**—An inquest was held at the Lunatic Asylum, Turbin Creek, before Mr. C. B. Lyons, coronor for the district, on view of the body of Mary Richmond, a patient in the Asylum. It appears from the evidence of Dr. Campbell, who held a post mortem examination, that the deceased was a woman of advanced age, her body was emaciated, her hair was thinning, her skin was wrinkled, her hands were stiff and her feet were swollen. She was a very fat, but suffered from degeneration of the heart. Deceased on the morning of her death chose to make a statement of her own mind, and of doing so, and exhibiting more than ordinary manual exertion, and committing and apoplexy. She would have been discharged in a very short time. A verdict was returned in accordance with the evidence.—A second inquest was held at Mr. Major's residence on view of the body of John Nolan, then and there lying dead. It appears that deceased was a very old man, who had been sent from Penrith in a vagrant, he had been found in a state of destitution, and was lying on the ground. Every attention had been paid to deceased whilst in gaol, but he gradually sunk. Verdict, that death had been caused by habits of intemperance and exposure to the cold and wet. The jury expressed it as their opinion that the custom which prevailed to a considerable extent of sending such cases to gaol, because there was no other place to send them to was extremely objectionable. A third inquest was held at the Lunatic Asylum on view of the body of a man now lying in Farramata gaol, under similar circumstances. A third inquest was held on Monday last at Dr. Brian's, of the Golden Fleece public-house, on view of the body of a man who died there. He was about four years, the son of a coachman, named Thomas Symonds. It appears that the child was stopping at Mr. Franklin, harness maker, in Fennell-street. At about nine o'clock on the evening of the 20th inst. he was taken into a ditch with another child, a relation, his father-in-law, and on missing him Mr. and Mrs. Franklin, as also all hands went in search of the boy. When at length they found him dead in a pond or water hole in the ten-acre field where he was in the charge of the child. The jury returned a verdict of suffocation from drowning.

(From the Ballarat Times.)

BEFORE Ballarat had hardly recovered from the

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Dr. Chalmers had held the following inquests on the 16th instant:-

On the 16th instant, at the American Hotel, Magpie, the body of an unknown female, since identified as Mrs. Todd, who was found lying in the creek near the 16th instant, on the 14th, under two feet of water.

On the 16th instant, at the Old P. Office Hotel, Indian Point, on the body of Frank George Samson, and two women, who were accidentally drowned in a fire hole, immediately behind his tent on the 16th instant.

On the 17th instant, at St. Brown Hill, on the body of John Wade, aged 30, who was carried away by the tide whilst endeavouring to cross the Maine Creek on Sunday night about 10 o'clock, on his return to his home, where he was killed. He was buried on Wednesday morning, some way down the creek, by the side of a tree which lay across the creek. Verdict:-Accidental death by drowning.

On the 16th instant, at Greenwood Creek, on the body of Catherine Smith, who had been suffering for some time previously from her very intemperate and immoral habits. She went to a friend's tent on the 16th instant, to get some breakfast, and while there she was struck by an attack of apoplexy. Verdict:-Died from apoplexy, brought on by great intemperance and dissipation.

On the same day, at the Empire Hotel, Magpie, on the body of William Downing, who was cammed alongside the bend of the creek, on Cobble's Point, on Sunday night. It was with difficulty his wife and two children escaped; and the deceased received too long securing some things, when the flood came rapidly down, and carried him away, also one of his children. The child, a servant by the name of John, was paddling machine, but the deceased was drowned, and his body was found next morning. His family had been left quite destitute, and the Coroner was obliged to have the deceased buried at the expense of a woman.

On the 18th instant, at Little Bendigo, on the body of John Henry, aged 67, who was returning home from the public establishment, from the Native Hotel, on Sunday night, the 16th instant, on the 16th instant, very drunk. They separated when halfway there, and, strange to say, both fell into the same hole.

of about twenty last night, with cold and  
the day. The deceased had been in bed  
the time after. They were both got out quite safe,  
the deceased could not make his way home from  
darkness of the night and his drunkenness, so he  
went to the house of John McDonald, the butcher,  
at John McDonald's house until he died, on Tuesday  
last, which day John McDonald was on duty.  
Dr. John G. Sewell saw the deceased only once,  
on Monday last. Verdict—Death caused from inflamma-  
tion of the lungs brought on by intemperance and  
the 19th instant, at Little Bendigo, on the  
rty of Frederick Gustavus Krane, aged two and  
half years. The father and his mate were cross-  
ing a fallen tree, and the deceased was playing  
with a ball, and was sent away, but returned with  
m, and the tree when cross-cut, rolled over on the  
deceased, and crushed him so severely that he died  
a few hours afterwards. Verdict—same.

On the same day, at the Imperial Hotel,  
the body of John McDonald, the butcher, was  
the text of John McDonald, the butcher, on Mon-  
day, when a scuffle ensued, from what cause is  
known as yet, but McDonald knocked Lambert  
down, and was sent away, but returned with his  
as also stamped upon his belly frequently  
with his foot, so that deceased became  
unable, when McDonald dragged him by his  
legs on his back out of the room, and laid him  
on the floor, and then he kicked on the forehead,  
and deceased was then carried to his own tent,  
and attended upon by several medical men, but he  
died on Tuesday night. Dr. Sutherland made a  
post-mortem examination, and reported that he  
died from excessive inflammation of peritonum and  
suffered with effusion of lymph therein. Verdict—  
Death caused from inflammation of peritonum, brought  
on by blows with a stick, and on deceased by John  
McDonald, who was in custody.

**PRODUCER OF THE BERNAL SALL.**—The purchase  
of the late remarkable sale of the Bernal collec-  
tion, which commenced early in March and continued  
thirty-two days, was \$265,000 to \$5.

**BERNARDINO SALL.**—The Paris Exhibition Jewellery  
value of \$130,000, including a share which cost  
\$100,000.

AGRICULTURAL MATTERS IN WESTERN  
AUSTRALIA.

(From the Perth Gazette, 24th November)  
The annual meeting of the Toodyay Agricultural Society was held on the 31st ultimo. It was, in all respects, most satisfactory, the attendance both of visitors and members being numerous.

Excellency, A. E. Kennedy, Esq., the  
 senior of Western Australia, who, as his  
 title has become Patron of the Society, came  
 here about 12 o'clock. Immediately  
 afterwards the members gathered together to  
 the honorary secretary read the report,  
 in which we take the following extracts:—  
 "We will now (says the committee) respectfully, but  
 earnestly, mention the various subjects over  
 which the Board have to report."  
 "Wheat.—The breadth of land under grain has  
 during the past year been much increased, and  
 has been favoured by one of the best seasons for its  
 growth. The Government policy was un-  
 doubted, giving no reason to hope that the  
 Government would have been able to  
 throughout the settlement will be fully  
 for its own, the first, most obnoxious project, as the  
 Government, the first time desire the full benefit  
 the Government, the first time desire the full benefit  
 a necessary element which will increase the  
 for bringing this grain to market, the improved  
 ground will have been introduced into the colony;  
 and the Government, the first time desire the full benefit  
 has powered the industries and  
 of the Penitentiary stationed at Midland, and  
 and small settlers scattered over the district in  
 the colony, which we attribute in a great meas-  
 ure to the small capital employed in the colony.  
 is not alone to be used with profit by this  
 but calculated, if more generally adopted, to be  
 the greatest importance in improving the field of  
 employment for a vast number of  
 skilled workmen."

MR. EDWARD MATTHEW.—Having already noticed wheat,  
 I will state that the crops of other grain are abun-  
 dantly increasing, and that the colony will require  
 the crops of the colony. The settlement of the  
 carrying a large breadth of new land has been coming  
 by following.—We would also draw special  
 attention to the Government's policy, which is  
 engaged in the improvement of the colony, and  
 formed for the same purpose as they are, believe  
 use of the land might be extended to great advantage  
 of the colony; this subject we think should be con-  
 sidered, and the Government should be ap-  
 pointed to consider the subject.  
 must we omit to mention the fact that the  
 has attended the use of guano as a manure.  
 is all the more gratifying and important as it en-  
 bolds the holder of land to compete successfully  
 the stock."

STEWART.—We are disappointed to observe by the official return that the quantity of land in cultivation as vineyard has decreased during the past twelve years. It is a pity that the quantity of land in the factory is most important, and will ultimately become one of the principal elements of wealth to the nation. **WOLLS.**—It must be highly gratifying to the breeders of sheep and animals have it demonstrated by the results of shipment of wool that the wool of the domestic market is open to him; and we have no doubt that with due attention to size, blood, and symmetry, it will become one of the most important articles of commerce. **WOLLS.**—This description of stock being raised to a limited extent in the districts over which the system extends, the committee deem it sufficient to say that the past year has been highly favourable to their interests. **WOLLS.**—The season has been most propitious as regards the increase, condition, and growth of wool of the most important animal, which being a description of the most important and worthy attention. **WOLLS.**—The interest of the farmer in the improvement of the importance he attaches to the production and the importance he attaches to the production being one of the most valuable of our exports, much attention cannot be paid to its growth, as its growth is not the most important. **WOLLS.**—The interest of the farmer in the improvement of the importance he attaches to the production and the importance he attaches to the production being one of the most valuable of our exports, much attention cannot be paid to its growth, as its growth is not the most important. **WOLLS.**—The interest of the farmer in the improvement of the importance he attaches to the production and the importance he attaches to the production being one of the most valuable of our exports, much attention cannot be paid to its growth, as its growth is not the most important.

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**JAMES MONTGOMERY.**  
Montgomery of the Life and Works of James Montgomery. By John Blackwell and James Brown, 2 vols. London, Longmans.

(From the Times.)

During a long literary life the reader who is curious about age may guess at ours by referring to our first number. We have had the questionable privilege of knowing some poets, and several poets. Their most noticeable quality was what John Foster well entitled "the old decay of self-love." At all hours of the day they were gasping for praise. For example, the entire conversation of Wordsworth was only an enlarged edition of the parish clerk's "Importance of a man to himself." He might not be, as Johnson said Goldsmith was, "inaccessible as a hermit," and yet a slight touch was enough to bring out the sting. Very characteristic is the story of a visitor to Rydal. Wordsworth had been speaking of the excessive laudation which Wilson bestowed on him in *Blackwood*. "I am told," said he quite carelessly, "for I've not seen it, that the extravagant critic of my last work affirms the extracts which he gives to be worth the price of the magazine." Mrs. Wordsworth smiled, and the smile brought a frown to the poet's face and a sterner tone to his voice, as he repeated, by saying, "That was a serious review, Mrs. Wordsworth." O wives of poets, remember the caution of Lord Bacon, "It is one of the best bonds in the wife if she think her husband wise."

We might talk of that severe poet whom a lady, who met him at Burke's table, called "the youth with the sour name and the sweet countenance," or of Southey, as he describes himself, wearing an old bonnet of Edith, by way of shade over his weak, but lustrous eyes; of Cary—rather an interpreter of a great poet than a poet himself, but always agreeable to meet in the old Museum—placid and courteous, with the air of a Benedictine fresh from Chrysostom; of Campbell, half-sloven and half-poet, running over with bad wit, and recalling no echo of or our valued friend Liza Bowles—the kind, simple, generous Parson Adams, of Bremhill, and whose marvellous penmanship, in letter and on margin, suggests the enquiry why poets, in general, should indulge so miserably a scruple? Is it typical of the fine frenzy that buffets them? He writes a lamentable hand," old Aubrey complained of Waller, "as bad as the scratching of a hen."

But these threads of poetical recollections are too precious (in our eyes) to be negligently run off the reel; we shall hope to weave them into tapestry yet. The poet who lends a title to this article will certainly find a place in that record of other days, if it be ever completed. It was in his later life that we knew James Montgomery. He was a visiting friend near London, and our road to the house took us by the once, perhaps still, celebrated Flower Pot, where Elia and other lean annuants were accustomed to secure a place for Dalton or Shallowell, or some other suburban retreat northward. Pleasant was our first morning's talk with *The World before the Flood*; for, if a Scotch squire be called after his estate, why not a poet after his verses? Montgomery advanced no claim to be a brilliant converser, but he had the better qualities of good nature and modesty. He never stood in need, like the talker of Highgate, of a friend to punctuate his discourse. He stopped it himself. The pen is involuntary. And now, looking back to that distant day, we remember with affection the gentle words and thoughts of the speaker, which a sweet, serious eye, was a fit mirror to reflect. There was, too, a gay tone in the voice that seemed to give a shine to the graver themes. We have opened these memoirs of Montgomery, therefore, with unusual hopes, and proceed to gather some information respecting the subject of them.

There is in the county of Antrim, Ireland, a village called Ballykenney, of which the reader probably never heard before, and of which we are not able to give him any information. It was to this place that a Methodist preacher, one John Cennick—second Balaam in the eyes of his friends—came in 1746; and, joining himself to the Moravians, founded "a settlement" called "Grace-hill." John Montgomery, a young labouring man of Ballykenney, and a child of 12 years at the coming of the missionary, became a convert to the new way, and was received among the brethren. Being appointed a preacher, he travelled through Yorkshire and Germany, and returning to Grace-hill on December 27, 1768, married Mary Blackley, a sister of the society. The Moravians had only one establishment in Scotland, and that was at Irvine, a seaport of Ayrshire. Over this little Scotch John Montgomery was made the pastor, and thither he went, arriving just in time to prevent his eldest boy from being an Irishman. The poet was born November 4, 1771. Humble as his home was, he escaped the peril which beset a more famous minstrel, the clay cottage having been beaten in by a hurricane when the infant was a few days old. Burns was living, a child of 12, within a few miles of the Moravian abode. But Montgomery did not long remain in Scotland; two years he spent in Ireland; and as he drew nigh to his seventh year his parents resolved to take him to England for education. The choice of a school was easy. About the year 1748 the Moravians had established a "settlement" at Fulneck, a pleasant spot, six miles from Leeds; and there James Montgomery, under the care of his father, arrived October 16, 1777. His destination being the ministry of the sect his instruction was shaped accordingly. And the system was more comprehensive than might have been anticipated; for it embraced the Greek, Latin, and German languages, together with history, geography, and music. But Montgomery was to climb steeper stairs than a pulpit's.

It happened one summer day that the master read some passages from Blair's *Grave* to a party of the children. With one exception they soon fell asleep; but the little Montgomery, lying under a hedge, felt every word go to his heart. It was the first time that he had been brought into contact with a poet, and he caught the disorder in its most malignant form. The impression left by Blair was, strangely enough, cherished and deepened by Blackmore. Sir Richard became the object of devout aspiration to James. He determined to be a Blackmore. Seldom has the rhyming malady been more violently thrown out. Before he was 10 years old he had written a small volume of verses; at 12 he had filled two larger books; while his fourteenth year witnessed an achievement in burlesque after the manner of Homer's "Frogs and Mice." Not even the rhyming and rattling Knight himself was more lax or laborious. But the great exploit was reserved for the following year; and this was no other than a poem on Alfred, and was composed in Pindaric odes. The two books were finished; and the author confessed, examining the manuscripts in after times, that he could almost

weep over them as for dead children. "It is a man," exclaimed Cowley, "should undertake to translate Pindar word for word, it would be thought that one madman had translated another." The mere mechanism of the Theban seems to bring on a mild form of the disease; and the slight hints with which we are favoured of the Alfred Pindaric show symptoms of the true frenzy. Fortunately for the poet's health, the project was abandoned, and the immortal king only grows under the monumental delusions of Mr. Fritchett.

Poetical growth had a sharp climate to struggle with at Fulneck. It was not so much the want of culture that hindered the plant, as the shutting out of the sun. Blair and Blackmore were deemed tolerably safe; but when there came to the boy James—a present from his father—some poems of Milton, Thomson, and Young—the choicer pages were looked off. "While the reader was thus put in the poud, the scribbler was allowed to roam at large, and hymns of most childish simplicity, and very free from any signs of imagination, were abundantly poured out. We may notice here a slight incident in the poet's boy-life which pleases us mightily. It was customary for the classes to drink tea with each other. Once they had chocolate instead. When the repast was ended the children formed a circle hand-in-hand, and sang a hymn. One of the youngest then, kneeling down, offered a prayer, or, as we might say, said "grace," after this manner,—"O Lord, bless this good chocolate to us and give us more of it." We take this prayer to be any effort in the same line by the General Assembly. "We could not but smile," said Montgomery long afterwards, "for it was the expression of all our hearts." What became of that child? We fear that he was too close a logician for a President of the Conference.

If we are to believe guardians and comedies, the padlocks always inflame passion. The boy poet contrived to meet the Muse, and little poems of Burns were sometimes pounced upon in a stray newspaper belonging to a teacher. These stolen interviews and studies were doubly sweet. Moreover, he read the whole works of Cowper; but they were cold and flat after the flames and ardour of Blackmore. "I thought," he acknowledged, "that I could write better myself." Other aids to fancy were not wanting. A country walk is the best poem; and sometimes the pupils were taken to the ruins of Kirtstall Abbey, and Brierly-park was another hand to this young excursion train.

But the brethren saw with regret the meditative habits of Montgomery. A dreamer seldom works at the proper time. "My happiest moments for composition are broken in upon by the reflection that I must make haste," was the appeal of the most luxurious of dreamers to poor Mr. Cottle, desperate for "copy." Montgomery could not be stirred into making haste by any voice at Fulneck. The school diary contains several entries respecting him. He was warned, exhorted, and threatened, and at length it was resolved to "put him into business, at least for a time." The poet, however, honestly admitted that he was turned out of the school for indolence. His new home was in the shop of a fine bread baker at Mirfield; but the work was not hard, and even allowed some rhyming recreations behind the counter. He had been with the baker about 18 months when, under an impulse—as irresistible, perhaps, as that which carried Coleridge into the Dragoons, he slipped away from the shop, June 19, 1789, with a small bundle, of which manuscript verses formed the heaviest contents, and 3s. 6d. The world was truly all before him, but where to seek a place of rest might have puzzled a wiser head. The evening shadows fell round him as he entered the small hamlet of Westworth, where a youth from a neighbouring village happened to be visiting himself. His father, a shopkeeper at Wath, wanted an assistant; he offered the situation to the stranger, and Montgomery went upon trial.

Wath is one of the most cheerful looking villages in all that neighbourhood, and its inhabitants retained some of the old Doric rudeness and fancy. The shop was the miscellany of the goods and trades, known as a village store. The neighbourhood had one attraction. There lived, not far off, that most interesting of human beings next to a poet—a bookseller. For is not Tossion bound up with Dryden? The sermon may be eloquent, but the sexton has a right to say, "Did n't I ring the bell?" This bookseller, named by name, was good enough to forward a parcel of verse to Harrison, a publisher in Paternoster-row. The poet soon followed the baggage of his brain to the great metropolis, on which no adventurer since Chatterton had flung himself more thoroughly destitute, unless it were the brother poet, who, ten years earlier, formed the same daring scheme as he wandered along the bleak cliffs of Aldenborough. Montgomery escaped the agony of Crabbe; and, if he did not find a Burke, he missed the night of horror on West-minster-bridge. One of his adventures in search of a publisher was sufficiently absurd. Bearing the MS. of an Eastern story in his hand, he was duly admitted into the den of a certain bibliophile, who, having counted the lines in a page, and then pinched the manuscript to calculate its thickness, returned it to the author as being too small. The disappointed poet retreated from the august presence, and, passing eagerly through the shop, ran against a patent lamp, smashing the glass, and spilling the oil. He had the sense to abandon any further enterprise in the Row, and, booking himself by the heavy coach, reappeared in the "store" of Wath.

The journey, however, was not altogether fruitless. He had seen, perhaps even spoken to, two live authors and one authoress. Among the frequenters of Harrison's shop (Mr. Murray's drawing-room was not yet) were the late Mr. Dieroll, then only planning his wings; the half crazy and half knave Huntingdon, whose conversation, in his garden's arbour, as he stood on the ladder, is recorded in his own blasphemous diary; and Charlotte Lennox, whose first literary child, as he called her book, Johnson celebrated by a festival in Ivy-lane; an immense apple pie being stuck with bay leaves in honour of the occasion, while the lady herself was crowned by the Sage with a wreath of laurel.

It will scarcely be supposed that a poet had reached the sunny side of "twenty" without a wound from the great archer. Montgomery's plaintive verses on "Hannah" beginning "At sweet sixteen my roving heart was pierced by Love's delightful dart, are thought to refer to an early attachment. "Hannah" was the daughter of Mr. Turner, living in an old mansion, Wath-hall. The poet's biographers do not remember him to have ever mentioned the lady, and we have no means of ascertaining the truth, or the personal application of the lover's return and disappointment.

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Mr. BARNES of fraudulently underselling this case. The evidence obtained for that purpose was ridiculously deficient. It did not even approach the person accused. It did not, when analysed, produce a single syllable applicable to the question in hand. It might well have been the Magna Charta or the Bill of Rights; it would have been just as applicable to the point intended to be proved. And yet, in the face of this obvious absurdity, the Select Committee have the enormous presumption, and, we have almost said, wickedness, to accuse Mr. BARNES of being unworthy of credit, and to declare that he did underlet the work, although he had solemnly and repeatedly declared that he had done nothing of the kind.

The attempts made to fix the moral blame upon several persons concerned in this affair have been most flagitious. We refer now to the case of a young man named COWLEY. We have made some inquiry with respect to his character and habits. The chairman had the impudence to ask him whether he had not used language too foul for the lips of gentlemen with reference to some transaction? We understand that Mr. COWLEY has been happy in his early education, and that his conduct is such as to give the most favourable auguries as to his future integrity and honour. The same disposition shows itself in dealing with the conduct of Mr. MAIR when he gave up his memoranda. Upon the question of etiquette we know nothing, and care nothing; but the book is in existence. When the offer was made to lay it before any professional man, to allow a copy to be taken, when that offer is still made, to impute a denial to it of any other motive than that which had been given, is vulgar insolence—to offer displayed by men who are placed by accident in a position to insult their superiors in education and character.

We have gone through all those points which appear to us at all within the limits of the discussion of a newspaper. We have stated them in this general form that the reader may have a clear idea of the matters still controverted, as well as those which are beyond dispute.

The legitimate office of the Press has been realised in the earnest opposition we have given to a system which accuses without evidence, and condemns without trial—which places the character of honourable and upright men at the mercy of privileged slanderers, and fills the community with vague suspicions and ambiguous rumours of violence and fraud.

The time is at hand when persons who are in various forms of subordinate employment will be entitled to vote. They will form a very large and important body, and it will be their immortal disgrace if they sanction this system.

The New Constitution gives to men in the receipt of salaries powers which they have never possessed before; and if they require to know how those votes should be employed, they have only to search the debates and records of the past session. They will remember with gratitude those members who have treated their order with respect, who have endeavoured to preserve to them their fair status in society, who have assumed that, although people may have no capital but their character, and no qualifications but their intelligence, they have a claim to protection against the insulting suspicion of innate villainy.

## LAW.

## SUPREME COURT—THURSDAY.

SITTINGS IN BANCO.

BARNES the full Court.

IN RE BARNES.

This was a rule nisi, calling upon Mr. BARNES, an attorney, to show cause why he should not pay over to Mr. BARNES the sum of £100, being the balance of a sum of £750, which he (BARNES) had obtained on his account from the savings bank, and which he had been allowed for his costs. From the documentary evidence filed in support of this rule, it appeared that Mr. BARNES had acted properly in the matter, and that the sum of £100 was due to him. On her behalf he had procured from the savings bank the sum of £750, already mentioned. On rendering his account he admitted only a balance of £50, 21, to be due. Of the remainder he claimed £31 10s. 3d. for professional costs. The rest of his claim was for payments made to have been made on his client's account, such as payments for bail, &c. By the Court, the whole of the latter claims were taxed off, as well as £15 9s. 10d. for the claim for professional costs. Under these circumstances there was not a claim for the finding of all above the £100, which the Court had allowed for his costs of the taxation. The case was to have come on at an earlier period of the term, but had, by consent, been postponed from time to time, in the hope of an arrangement.

Mr. PRING having now moved that the rule be made absolute.

Mr. PRING, for the respondent, applied for a postponement, upon an affidavit by the latter, as to his inability to procure certain necessary evidence. His Honors refused the application, considering that no sufficient grounds for further delay were shown.

As no cause was shown against the rule itself, it was made absolute.

SEARCY V. INNES.

This was an application upon notice for an attachment for non-compliance with a Judge's order as to the payment of costs. The defendant, who was here being one to the personal liability of a notary for costs, a reference to a professional arbitrator was, at the suggestion of their Honors, agreed to.

Mr. FANCOTT appeared in support of the application, and Mr. BROADBENT in opposition.

O'CONNOR AND WIFE V. HILL.

The argument in this case, which was commenced on Wednesday, was now resumed and concluded. It was a motion for new trial of an action for damages, in which the jury had found for the plaintiff, and the claim of the latter was based upon the assumed right of the female plaintiff as daughter and heiress at-law of one Benjamin Hill, long since deceased.

The determination of the question of the claim of the plaintiff was based upon the assumed right of the female plaintiff as daughter and heiress at-law of one Benjamin Hill, long since deceased.

The Solicitor-General supported the motion; and Messrs. Darvall and Stephens supported the verdict.

The result in this case had not terminated when the Court rose.

CASES LIST.—Friday, Demurrers and Special Cases, Stephens v. Cahill, New Trial Motions: Raftery v. Shoober, O'Farrell; Cohen v. Barry; Foster v. Thwait, O'Farrell; Smith v. Sandeman; Lang v. Morehead and another.

INSOLVENT COURT.

THURSDAY.

Brought the Chief Commissioner of Insolvent Estates. In the estate of Anthony Reynolds, deceased, a third meeting. One claim, £139 3s. 8d. was proved, and the official assignee read his report. The meeting directed the assignee to give the household furniture to insolvent's administratrix, to sell certain properties situated on Brookfield Hill and in Sussex-street, and to settle an account between Mr. Reynolds and the estate.

In the estate of De Pass, Ellis, and Co., a second meeting. Claims amounting to £4053 7s. 8d. were examined, and the meeting adjourned until the 31st proximo.

Certificates of discharge were granted, on the usual affidavits, to John Longfield, junior, Frederick G. Payne, George H. Howell, Joseph C. Ross, Edward Foranage, George Eckardt, Frederick Berkelman.

Henry J. Bate, John A. Beach, and Charles O'Connor.

The certificate meeting in the estate of Charles Wilms, was adjourned until the 10th proximo; and that in the estate of James Slater, until the 7th February.

SUBURBANES.

Matthew Mulloney, of Pitt-street, Sydney, licensed victualler. Liabilities, £589 16s. Assets—value of real property £100; personal property £350; outstanding debts £50; total £510. Deficiency, \$79 16s. Mr. Mulloney, official assignee.

Michael Russell, of Swan-street, Morpeth, wheelwright. Liabilities, £110. Assets—value of personal property, £27; outstanding debts £3. Deficiency \$80. Mr. Russell, official assignee.

Friday, DECEMBER 28.—Henry P. Hook, first, 10. John Macpherson, first, half-past 10. John H. Perry, single, 11. Michael Freese, single, half-past 11. Richard G. Smith, single, noon. Richard Hanson, first, half-past 12. Andrew Wilson, second, 1. Eliza Thurston, first, 2. George C. Tutting, adjourned second, 2. Thomas Chadwick, single, 3.

Saturday, DECEMBER 29.—William Bannister, junior, special, for proof of debts, 10. John B. Crisp, third, half-past 10. William Wilson, adjourned examination under a Judge's order, 11. Edward W. Layton, special for proof of debts, 11. Heinrich Baake, single, half-past 1. Lewis Cussey, first, 2.

CITY COMMISSIONERS' COURT.

THURSDAY.

Edward Corfield, licensed cab driver, appeared to prefer a charge against Mrs. W. Nash, for refusing to pay him a fare of five shillings. It appeared that Mrs. Nash was the wife of the defendant, and that she had been proceeding to her residence in Castlereagh-street. On his arrival Mrs. Nash stated that in the meantime she had been to the theatre, and that she had not been home until after midnight. The Bench dismissed the case upon the ground that Mrs. Nash was over and above the defendant's wife.

Henry Kerwin, licensed drayman, preferred a similar charge against Mr. Henry Johnson, of Lower George-street, confectioner. The amount in this case claimed was £1 11s. and was for the conveyance to and from certain goods, and the defendant's refusal to pay more than 3s. The Bench dismissed the case upon the ground that Mrs. Nash was over and above the defendant's wife.

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Court adjourned until Thursday next.

CENTRAL POLICE COURT.

THURSDAY.

Dr. Dowling, Mr. G. Hill, Mr. Burrell, and Mr. Hargrave.

Seventeen persons convicted of having been found drunk, and five others convicted of having been found drunk while under the influence of liquor, were severally sentenced to pay 20s., or to be imprisoned for twenty-four hours.

James Kennedy, apprehended between 10 and 12 last night by Sergeant Harlicks for wantonly assaulting a female, was charged by Constable Leary with having assaulted her. The Bench found the defendant drunk in Campbell-street, and took him into custody; defendant turned upon him rather unexpectedly, succeeded in throwing him down, and then kicked him. The Bench found the defendant guilty, and sentenced him to pay a fine of 20s., or to be imprisoned for one month.

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The regatta on Cook's River and Sydney was on Boxing Day treated to one of those popular scenes of amusement, a Regatta, and considering that it was the first of the kind which had taken place in those localities, the Committee have every reason to congratulate themselves upon the result. Few but those who have had experience in such matters can form an adequate estimate of the many difficulties which present themselves on a first attempt to get up such a demonstration. The novelty of a Regatta in the neighbourhood and the goodness of the day, attracted as may be supposed a great many of the inhabitants from the surrounding places, who seemed heartily pleased with the result.

Great credit is due to Mr. Henry, the landlord of the Cook's River Inn, for the pains he took to make every one comfortable, and for the manner in which Mr. Packard gave his decisions as umpire.

THE AMATEUR PARS.

The Amateur Pars was a contest for all who pulled a pair of oars. To start from the flag-boat, the first boat was the "Pars" of the "Pars" club, and the second was the "Pars" of the "Pars" club. The "Pars" club was victorious, and the "Pars" club was victorious.

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The Tiger Boat was a contest for all who pulled a pair of oars. To start from the flag-boat, the first boat was the "Tiger" of the "Tiger" club, and the second was the "Tiger" of the "Tiger" club. The "Tiger" club was victorious, and the "Tiger" club was victorious.

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**ARTYN'S HOME**

[illegible][illegible]

Boys' dirty ditto  
 Woman's half lino ditto  
 Men's half morning slippers  
 Girls' Bermuda carpet ditto  
 Ditto velvet pile ditto  
 Ditto Berlin ditto  
 Ladies' best best and slippers  
 Ditto ditto ditto, black bottom  
 Ditto ditto emerald seal slippers  
 Ditto ditto velvet ditto  
 Ditto ditto black and brown kid ditto, uppers  
 Ladies' best black house, patent kid, genuine  
 Ditto ditto ditto, to Berlin  
 Ditto ditto ditto, to Berlin  
 Ditto ditto ditto, patent and gusseted, elastic ditto  
 Girls' ditto ditto, ditto

Children's present still, 70 or 8  
Ditto best ditto ditto, 8-9  
Ditto cloth hock, patent nail grommet, ditto ditto  
Ditto ditto ditto, 10  
Ditto best nail screw-on shoe, 10  
Ditto patent leather shoe, 1-3  
Ladies' superior velvet slip morning slippers  
Ditto ditto fur-trimmed  
Ditto ditto fur-trimmed shoes  
Ditto ditto mink  
present sale of 100 pairs First Pair Wine in West and Shreve  
To Wine and Spirit Merchants, Bagley for the Part  
Philip Martin, Dr., do.  
21 Hephzibah First-Cover Pair Wine  
26 Quarter Crown ditto ditto

**ESSES. FRITH AND PAYTEN** have received instructions from Messrs. Gilchrist and Co., to sell by auction, at their Rooms, 41, Fleet-street, on **WEDNESDAY, 12th January, 1866, at 11 o'clock**, the following impositions of really choice port wines, at John and James Baird, from the well-known house of W. and Co. Gloucest.

- 8 hogsheads port wine
- 8 quarrers-mais ditto ditto
- do ditto, with 2 H
- 4 hogsheads port wine
- 16 quarrers-mais ditto ditto
- do ditto, single grapes

3 quarter-casks ditto ditto  
 T—  
 3 hogheads port wine  
 1 cask, single grapes  
 3 hogheads port wine  
 3 quarter-casks ditto ditto  
 T—  
 71 casks, each 1 dozen, port wine  
 50 ditto, 5 ditto, ditto ditto  
 51 ditto, 5 ditto, ditto ditto  
 3 quarter-casks sherry  
 T—  
 1 quarter-cask ditto  
 1 single grapes  
 1 wait cherry.

640 ACRES, WELLINGTON DISTRICT.  
 For Sale, by Public Auction, on the Premises of Messrs. Messers. Gilling, & Co., Agents of the Special Assignees to the Estate of the Royal Bank of Australia.

**PORT and CO. will sell by public auction,**  
 at the Rooms, Pitt-street, on **FRIDAY, 30th**  
 November, at 11 o'clock,  
 a quantity of the best portion of the Gobleman Brand, secured under the pre-emptive right, and situated on or near the

**BROWN LAND SALE.**—At eleven o'clock of **THURSDAY**, the 17th day of **JANUARY**, the following Custer Lots of Land will be offered for sale by auction, at the Land Office of the County of Custer, South Dakota, at the upset prices affixed to each lot respectively, to wit, 10 per cent.

COUNTY OF CUMBERLAND.				
Tract.	Acres.	State of Tenn.	Adm. Comm.	Price.

COURT LOG.		No.	No.	A.	P.	AMTS.
Arrived at Port						
Hasting						77 3 0
James place	*****	*****	*****	*****	*****	150 0 0
James place	*****	*****	*****	*****	*****	25 0 0
James place	*****	*****	*****	*****	*****	25 0 0
James place	*****	*****	*****	*****	*****	81 0 0
James place	*****	*****	*****	*****	*****	120 0 0
James place	*****	*****	*****	*****	*****	100 0 0
Parish of Southwark	*****	*****	*****	*****	*****	150 0 0
James place	*****	*****	*****	*****	*****	143 1 4
James place	*****	*****	*****	*****	*****	25 0 0
James place	*****	*****	*****	*****	*****	100 0 0
James place	*****	*****	*****	*****	*****	100 0 0
James place	*****	*****	*****	*****	*****	40 0 0
James place	*****	*****	*****	*****	*****	100 0 0
James place	*****	*****	*****	*****	*****	100 0 0

[illegible][illegible]

Place.	Altitude.	Pop.	Area.	Prod.	
	Feet.	No.	Sq. Miles.	Value.	
<b>TOWNS.</b>					
COCHES, parish of Alexandra.....	6	4	0	2	15
same place.....	6	4	0	2	15
same place.....	6	4	0	2	15
same place.....	6	7	4	0	15
same place.....	6	8	5	0	15
same place.....	6	8	5	0	15
same place.....	6	7	5	0	15
same place.....	6	8	5	0	15
same place.....	6	8	5	0	15

[illegible][illegible][illegible]

**Kilgore** was shot by a lone soldier working  
nearly twenty-six days, and on the Southwest corner of  
the South-western Kilgore foot is the point of entrance.  
—Unless this statement be previously collected.



[FROM OUR CORRESPONDENT]

We are requested to direct particular attention to Messrs. Cohen and Harbottle's sale this day, at the store of Richard Cowan, Kelly Cottage, George-street, by order of the Trustees, comprising groceries, olives's stores, wines and spirits, carbonate &c. &c. Speed prior in date, &c., &c., &c. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock precisely. &c.

**SOUTH AUSTRALIA**  
[FROM OUR CORRESPONDENT]

**PORT NICHOLSON.**  
the William and Alfred we have papers from

—

There were eight thorough-bred mares put up, two dark mares, a draught horse, and two others. Of late, Midnight, a dark grey, realized the highest price, being knocked down at \$75; Norna, a bay, heavy in build, and Mabel, or Mildred, fetched \$70 each; Weymouth, a chestnut, and Gulaar, a bay, sold for \$55

unities of distinction in its exercise should be  
ed to them, and hence it may be concluded that  
the control of their present dramatic

g no small attention and some irksome labour,

They have a benevolent fancy for supplying those who are in great need.

that we were in 1893—ours is the highest market in the world for those articles, of which we have a greater supply than any other people. We know it

that we were in 1833—ours is the highest market in

\* \* \* **Essays on the Spirit of the Inductive Philosophy,**  
 Unity of Worlds, and the Philosophy of Crea-  
 tion. By the Rev. Baden Powell, M.A., F.R.S.,  
 &c. Savilian Professor of Geometry in the Uni-  
 versity of Oxford. Published by Longman and Co.

idea of a formation of organized beings out of inorganic elements were to be preferred, still on such hypothesis the process is imagined to be

nit that one or the other must be supposed. But  
idea of a formation of organized beings out of

well known) open to critical difficulties. But, as to those who imagine the Old Testament authoritative in matters of philosophy or chronology, there is no limit to inferences of this kind. There are even, who believe that the "permanence of truth" is a Scriptural doctrine, because it is said

white working bullock, off ear marked. Mu off rump  
atched brand near rump like RC ever 3 tip of rear horn broke  
not released, they will be sold on the 14th January. T.  
TIME, 10s. 3d.

d white working bullock, off ear marked, Mt off rear  
 stitched brand near rump like H.C. over 2. 11-12-1952

Subscription—\$4 per annum, in advance.  
\* All advertisements under six lines will be charged 50c.  
charged to Advertiser's account.

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PRINTER: Printed and published by JOHN FAIRFAX, at the  
"Morning Herald" Printing Office, Lower George-street.  
Friday, December 24 1853.

**SYDNEY MORNING HERALD.**  
CASH TERMS OF ADVERTISING

Two lines ... ..	One shilling.
Four ditto ... ..	Two shillings.
Six ditto ... ..	Three shillings.
Eight ditto ... ..	Four shillings.

At \$4. (TRANS-PRICES) per line for every additional line, for one insertion.

DISCOUNTS.—At per annum, in advance.

\* All advertisements under six lines will be charged 5c. in advance to advertiser's account.

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